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Rehearsal Script

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"DOCTOR WHO"

SERIAL 5P

EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

by

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

CAST:

DOCTOR
ROMANA
K9
ADRIC
ZARGO
CAMILLA
AUKON
HABRIS
IVO
MARTA
TARAK
KALMAR
VEROS
KARL
N/S GUARDS
VILLAGERS
REBELS

SETS:

Int. Tower - State Room, Inspection Shaft,
Scout-vessel, Storage area, High Cell.
Int. Centre
Int. Rebel HQ
Int. The Inner Ground

TELECINE:

Woods, wasteland etc.

Model Shots

Tower/Space Ship with village at base
The Inner Ground

"DOCTOR WHO"

EPISODE 2: 'The Wasting'

by

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TELECINE 1:

SUPOSE CAM

Opening
Titles:

END TELECINE 1.

TELECINE 2:

Ext. Woods. Dusk.
Reprise of last episode.
The first hint of an
eerie greenish darkness
descending.

ROMANA: It seems to be getting
dark suddenly.

THE DOCTOR: Night must fall
Romana. Even in E - space.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA
hurrying along.

There is a chittering
sound.

ROMANA: It doesn't feel
natural... There's that noise
again.

THE DOCTOR: It's only bats.
Almost certainly harmless.

Something swoops down from
the darkness and strikes
at the DOCTOR'S
CHEEK. He snatches
off his hat and swipes
it away. He puts a hand
to his cheek -
blood.

THE DOCTOR: Theoretically. These bats seem to be exceptionally carnivorous.

ROMANA laughs but another bat heads in her direction.

ROMANA: Do you mind if we get a move on?

They hurry on.

It gets darker.

The chittering of the bats becomes louder and louder.

They run on, faster and faster, the cloud of (electronic) bats swirling around them.

Periodically a bat swoops down to the attack, and THE DOCTOR beats it off with his hat.

After a long and terrifying chase, THE DOCTOR and ROMANA are forced to stumble to a halt, gasping for breath.

ROMANA: (POINTING) Look!

END TELECINE 2.

1. EXT. TOWER. DAY FOR NIGHT.

MODEL SHOT:

(THE TOWER LOOMS
UP SINISTERLY
IN THE EERIE
DARKNESS)

TELECINE 3:

Ext. Woods. Dusk.

RESUME DOCTOR and
ROMANA.

It darkens still
further. ROMANA
screams as the bats
swoop down for their
final attack.

Suddenly the chittering
sound fades, the bats
vanish, and the light
returns to normal.

Gasping THE DOCTOR and
ROMANA look up - to find
themselves facing
HABRIS and a SQUAD OF
GUARDS.

HABRIS: You are awaited at
the Tower.

The GUARDS close in.

THE DOCTOR and ROMANA
gaze up at the Tower.

THE DOCTOR: "Dauntless the
slug-horn to his lips he set,
and blew. Childe Roland to
the Dark Tower came!"

END TELECINE 3

2. INT. STATE ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA ARE
SHOWN IN.)

THE DOCTOR LOOKS
ROUND TAKING
EVERYTHING IN)

HABRIS: I will tell Lord Zargo
you are here.

(HABRIS GOES.
EXCEPT FOR A
GUARD AT THE
DOOR THEY ARE
ALONE.)

THE DOCTOR STARTS
WANDERING AROUND.,
EXAMINING THE
ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Interesting
about the windows.

ROMANA: (LOOKING ROUND) What
windows?

THE DOCTOR: Quite. And then there's the general architectural style.

ROMANA: There's something familiar about it.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, isn't there.

(HE STUDIES THE
FLOOR, THE WALLS
RAPPING THEM WITH
HIS FINGERS.
THE SOUND IS
METALLIC)

ROMANA: What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Just testing a theory.

(TAPPING ALONG THE
WALLS HE ARRIVES
AT THE DOOR - ONLY
TO FIND ZARGO AND
CAMILLA STANDING
IN THE ENTRANCE)

ZARGO: Forgive the delay.
You've managed to amuse
yourself, I see.

(THE DOCTOR BOWS)

THE DOCTOR: I was just
admiring your Tower and
its furnishings. When was
it built?

CAMILLA: Before living
memory.

ZARGO: The knowledge of our ancestors is long forgotten, their secrets lost.

CAMILLA: You are space travellers?

THE DOCTOR: That doesn't surprise you?

ZARGO: You must not judge us by our peasants. They are ignorant and superstitious.

ROMANA: Have they had a chance to be anything else?

ZARGO: Camilla and I struggle to retain some remnants of civilisation. But on an isolated, primitive planet like this, it isn't easy.

CAMILLA: That is why it's such a pleasure to entertain visitors of culture and refinement. You must stay with us for a while, now that you are here.

THE DOCTOR: Well, that's really very kind of you -

ROMANA: Actually we've some rather pressing business.

ZARGO: A little refreshment at least. (cont...)

(ZARGO WAVES HIS
HAND AND A GUARD
COMES FORWARD
WITH A LOADED
TRAY. HE PUTS
IT DOWN.

CAMILLA POURS
WINE AND HANDS
GOBLETS TO THE
DOCTOR AND
ROMANA, AND POURS
FOR ZARGO AND
HERSELF.

ZARGO RAISES HIS
GLASS)

ZARGO: (cont) May you both
enjoy your visit -

CAMILLA: Just as we shall enjoy
having you.

(THEY WATCH THE
DOCTOR AND ROMANA
DRINK, THEN SET
DOWN THEIR OWN
GLASSES UNTASTED.

IN WHAT FOLLOWS
THEY WILL NOT EAT
EITHER)

(Onto page 10)

THE DOCTOR TAKES
A SIP OF HIS WINE)

THE DOCTOR: A disarming little
wine. Not unlike Venusian
Tokay.

CAMILLA: You must be hungry
after your travels.

(A GUARD COMES FORWARD
WITH A TRAY OF
ELABORATELY PREPARED
COLD VIANDS.

THE DOCTOR SURVEYS IT)

THE DOCTOR: Assorted baked meats,
eh? Try some, Romana, it's
very good.

ROMANA: If you say so.

(SHE TAKES A SMALL
PIECE OF MEAT..

THE DOCTOR PICKS
UP A BABY ROAST CHICKEN
AND STARTS EATING
HEARTILY)

THE DOCTOR: Better than that
mushy gruel the peasants live
on, eh?

CAMILLA: It suits their needs,
Doctor. They are simple folk -
richer fare would only distress
them.

THE DOCTOR: Quite right,
probably give 'em indigestion.
Nothing worse than a peasant
with indigestion, makes them
rebellious. (ABRUPTLY) You've
had some trouble with that sort
of thing, I gather.

ZARGO: What sort of thing?

THE DOCTOR: Rebellion.

ZARGO: A few starving outlaws, hiding in the wastelands.

CAMILLA: There are always a few ungrateful ones, who cannot appreciate all that we do for them.

ROMANA: And what do you do for them - apart from saving them from the perils of over eating.

ZARGO: We protect them.

CAMILLA: This planet holds many dangers.

THE DOCTOR: Yes, I'm sure it does.

(ZARGO SNAPS HIS FINGERS
TO A SERVANT)

ZARGO: More food. What brings you here Doctor?

ROMANA: Bad luck, mostly.

THE DOCTOR: Pure accident, I'm afraid. We went off-course.

ROMANA: About a universe off-course.

THE DOCTOR: We were hoping you could tell us how you got here - and better still how to get back.

ZARGO: I fear we cannot help you. Our legends say we came from a distant planet. Some freak accident threw us here, far from our destination, and we made our home on this primitive world.

CAMILLA: We can never return. Our technology is lost -

THE DOCTOR: Pity.

ZARGO: Ah well ...

(THE SERVANT OFFERS A
SECOND DISH OF ASSORTED
SAVORIES TO THE DOCTOR.)

THE DOCTOR TAKES IT
AND ABRUPTLY PROFFERS
IT TO ZARGO, WHO
RECOILS NOTICEABLY.)

THE DOCTOR: Not on a diet,
I hope, Your Highness?

(THE DOCTOR'S
FRIENDLY BEAM
ENCOUNTERS THE
INPENETRABLE
GAZE OF ZARGO.)

3. INT. CENTRE. DAY.

(ADRIC IS HELPING
MARTA TO SERVE
OUT THE MEAGRE PORTIONS
OF FOOD.

IVO LOOKS ON)

ADRIC: And every so often
these guards just turn up, sort
out a few young people and take
them to the Tower?

MARTA: It is the custom.

ADRIC: And they become guards?

MARTA: A few. But most of
them ... no. Last time they
took our son.

ADRIC: Why do you stand for it?

MARTA: It is our place to serve.
Besides, resistance is useless.
Karl our son tried to run but...

IVO: Karl will be chosen for
a guard, I have Habris' word
on it.

ADRIC: Somebody should stand
up to these Tower People.

IVO: Those who speak against
them die silently by night.

MARTA: There are rumours of a band of rebels in the wastelands ... no-one knows for sure. Karl sometimes talked of joining them.

IVO: Enough, woman. And you boy, get on with your work. If your luck holds they may not notice you.

ADRIC: Look, you've been very kind and I'm grateful, but if the Doctor doesn't turn up soon I shall go and look for him.

MARTA: No, you must stay here.

ADRIC: Why? What can I do here?

IVO: Survive - if you're lucky.

MARTA: Work, sleep, serve the Lords faithfully, and you'll be allowed to live until you die, worn out. That's all there is for us.

ADRIC: Not for me.

(HABRIS ENTERS WITH
A SQUAD OF GUARDS.
THERE IS A GENERAL
REACTION OF FEAR)

IVO: What do you want here, Habris? The selection was yesterday.

HABRIS: There's to be another.

MARTA: So soon? It's against all custom.

HABRIS: The orders are from the Tower. Do you question them? Lord Aukon himself is here.

(AUKON APPEARS IN THE DOORWAY.

THERE IS AN AWE-STRUCK REACTION. THE YOUNG PEOPLE IN THE CENTRE ARE PUSHED INTO LINE.

ADRIC SIDLES BEHIND IVO)

Him too.

(ADRIC IS SHOVED INTO THE LINE.

AUKON MOVES ALONG THE LINE SCANNING PSYCHICALLY RATHER THAN PHYSICALLY.

HE GOES PASSES ADRIC, WHO IS SOMEWHERE IN THE MIDDLE, MOVES ON A LITTLE, AND THEN COMES BACK TO ADRIC)

AUKON: Interesting. A mind that shields itself. One who pretends to be a dull and stupid peasant but who is - different.

(HE STANDS BEFORE ADRIC, STARING AT HIM WITH BURNING EYES)

ADRIC: Who me?

AUKON: You. You come with me.

ADRIC: Why?

(A MURMUR OF HORROR
FROM THE CROWD)

AUKON: Spirit too, I see.
Excellent.

ADRIC: Come with you?
What's in it for me?

(AUKON BRINGS HIS
FACE CLOSE TO
ADRIC'S AND
WHISPER'S SINISTERLY)

AUKON: Wealth. Power. Dominion,
over this world, and over many
others.

4. INT. STATE ROOM. DAY.

(ZARGO AND CAMILLA,
THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA AS BEFORE.

MORE FOOD AND WINE
HAVE ARRIVED, INDEED
THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA
SIT AMONG AN EMBARRASSING
WEALTH OF PILES OF FRUIT,
CAVIARE, EXOTIC
CHEESES, DUSTY DISTINGUISHED
BOTTLES...

ZARGO AND CAMILLA,
HOWEVER, STILL DO NOT
EAT)

ZARGO: I'd certainly relish
your analysis Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: Societies develop
in distinctly recognisable
ways. This one doesn't fit
the pattern at all. It seems
to be slowly regressing,
sinking back into primitivism.

ROMANA: In terms of Applied
Socio-Energætics it's losing
its grip on level
two development. A society
that evolves backwards must
be subject to some even
more powerful force holding
it back.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKING
HARD AT CAMILLA
AND ZARGO)

THE DOCTOR: "Some even more
powerful force." I wonder
what it could be?"

CAMILLA: Stay with us, Doctor.
Perhaps you will find out.

THE DOCTOR: Why not tell me now?

ZARGO: You think we know?

THE DOCTOR: Whatever that power
is, the rebels seem to think
it emanates from you.

CAMILLA: They flatter us.

ZARGO: In any society there
is bound to be a division.
The rulers and the ruled.

THE DOCTOR: As on a ship, say.
The Officers and the Crew.

CAMILLA: (SHARPLY) Why do you
say that?

THE DOCTOR: We've just been
reading an old ship's manifesto.
What was it called, Romana?

ROMANA: Hyperion.

THE DOCTOR: She's got a
marvellous memory.

ZARGO: Where did you see this?
Those records were destroyed.

CAMILLA: (TO ZARGO) Be silent!

THE DOCTOR: No, no, go on.
It sounds fascinating.

(ZARGO AND CAMILLA
COLLECT THEMSELVES,
AND ARE ABOUT TO
REPLY WHEN
HABRIS RUSHES IN
FROM THE SECOND
DOOR)

HABRIS: My Lord, it is time!

CAMILLA: How dare you, Habris.
We are entertaining guests.

(HABRIS APPROACHES THEM
AND WHISPERS URGENTLY
TO ZARGO AND CAMILLA)

HABRIS: Aukon has seen the
sign. The Arising is at hand.

CAMILLA: (SUDDENLY EXCITED)
The Arising.

ZARGO: We must go to him.

CAMILLA: (TURNING TO THE GUESTS)
Pray forgive us. Urgent matters
of State require our attention.

THE DOCTOR: Please, don't mind
us. (HE WAVES A CHICKEN LEG)

(ZARGO, CAMILLA AND
HABRIS LEAVE HASTILY,
CLOSING THE DOOR
BEHIND THEM.)

THE DOCTOR PUTS DOWN
THE CHICKEN LEG
AND BEGINS TO INSPECT
THE WALLS.)

THE DOCTOR: What were they
called, those Hyperion officers?

ROMANA: Captain - Miles Sharkey.
Navigation officer Lauren MacMillan.
Science officer - somebody O'Connor.
Why?

THE DOCTOR: Ever heard of
Grimm's Law.

ROMANA: Philology, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: The Brothers Grimm wrote fairy stories, but they also discovered the Law of Consonantal Shift. How language changes with the passing of time.

ROMANA: You mean the hard sounds softening, "b"s becoming "v"s and so on ...

(LOOKING UP)

What are you doing?

THE DOCTOR: Still testing that theory. "K"s become "g"s and the hard "ch" sound ends up as "z". Our hosts are called ...

ROMANA: Zargo, Camilla and Aukon. Wait a minute. Sharkey, Zharkey, Zhargey, Zhargo, Zargo. The same name passed down through the generations?

THE DOCTOR: Now try saying MacMillan over and over again.

(ROMANA DOES SO.)

THE WORD "CAMILLA"
EMERGES)

ROMANA: Of course! And O'Connor becomes Aukon. The descendants of the original officers.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTING TO THE DOOR THE ROYAL COUPLE HAVE JUST GONE THROUGH) What's through there?

(ROMANA TRIES TO OPEN IT)

ROMANA: Locked.

THE DOCTOR: Try the main door.
I'm curious to see more of this
place.

(ROMANA OPENS THE
MAIN DOOR)

ROMANA: (SHUTTING IT) Guards.
The corridor's full of them.

THE DOCTOR: If I can locate
the main inspection hatch ...

ROMANA: Inspection hatch?
In a castle?

THE DOCTOR: (THINKING ALOUD)
Pilot here, co-pilot there,
control banks and instrument
panels there ...

ROMANA: (REALIZING) A space-ship!

(THE DOCTOR IS NOW
BEHIND CAMILLA'S
THRONE. HE LIFTS
TO REVEAL:

THE HATCH COVER)

ROMANA: (LOOKING ROUND
WITH NEW EYES) This is the
explorer ship.

THE DOCTOR: That's right.
Fancy exploring it?

(HE LIFTS THE
HATCH COVER)

6. INT. THE INNER GROUND. DAY.

(CAMILLA AND AUKON
AND ZARGO STAND

IN THE LIGHT OF
A FLICKERING TORCH.

ADRIC IS WITH THEM,
STARING STRAIGHT
AHEAD AS IF HYPNOTISED)

AUKON: When my servants were
seeking the Doctor, I sensed
another alien mind not far away.
I traced it to the village -
and here he is. The First
of the Chosen Ones at last.

ZARGO: But he is an alien.
He must have come with the
two strangers.

CAMILLA: The Chosen Ones were
to be found amongst the peasants.

AUKON: We have bred dullness,
conformity, obedience into
those clods for twenty
generations. Unfortunately
we have bred out just those
qualities we need for other
purposes.

ZARGO: I don't like it, Aukon.

CAMILLA: We have been speaking
to this Doctor and his companion.

ZARGO: The Doctor's mind is powerful - but he is dangerous. He must die.

AUKON: Not before I have questioned him.

ZARGO: I say he is dangerous and must die. The boy too. We need no aliens to join us.

(HE PUTS A DAGGER
TO ADRIC'S CHEST.

ADRIC STANDS THERE
UNMOVING)

Let him feed the Great One
with his blood.

AUKON: The boy is still young. His mind is strong and clear ... but malleable. We can make of him what we wish.

CAMILLA: Aukon is right. What does it matter where he comes from. Once he is initiated he is ours! Unless we increase our numbers, as the Great One commands, he will grow angry.

(STROKING ADRIC'S HAIR)

Such a handsome child!

AUKON: I shall take him to be prepared. Come.

(THEY ALL MOVE
AWAY)

7. INT. INSPECTION SHAFT. DAY.

(A SHORT TUNNEL
LEADS ALONG TO A
LADDER RUNNING
DOWN THE SIDE OF
A METAL CHIMNEY.

IF POSSIBLE, A
SHOT TO SUGGEST
ENORMOUS DEPTHS.

THE DOCTOR AND
ROMANA ARE CLIMBING
UPWARDS)

ROMANA: So that's where
the rebels' junk came from.

THE DOCTOR: The whole
ship's been gutted.

8. INT. REBEL H.Q. DAY.

(TARAK IS REPORTING
TO KALMAR AND THE
OTHERS)

KALMAR: They are taken then?
Captives in the Tower, all three.

TARAK: What are we going to
do about it?

KALMAR: What do you mean?

VEROS: This Doctor is our only
gleam of hope in a thousand
years. Are we going to let
Zargo and the rest destroy him?

KALMAR: Perhaps they won't
harm him.

TARAK: They'll kill him,
Kalmar, him and his friends.
You know their powers.
They'll sense he is a danger
to them, and they'll destroy him.

KALMAR: Perhaps. It's out of
our hands now.

TARAK: It needn't be.

KALMAR: What can we do?

TARAK: Attack the Tower.
Rescue the Doctor and his
friends.

(KALMAR LOOKS
ROUND)

KALMAR: A handful of men with
bows and spears and knives
and the powers of Aukon to
face if we do get past them?

TARAK: Will you sit for ever,
fiddling with this technol-
ogical junk, measuring victory
in a few flickering instrument
dials?

KALMAR: We need knowledge
to attack the Lords. We must
wait until we are ready.

TARAK: Wait? For how long.
A few more generations.

KALMAR: If necessary, yes.

(TARAK SWINGS ROUND
TO THE OTHERS)

TARAK: And do you think the
same? Will anyone come with
me to the Tower - or must I
go alone?

VEROS: Kalmar is right -
it's too soon.

TARAK: Too soon! (cont...)

(TARAK BREAKS OFF AS
A THOUGHT STRIKES
HIM.

TARAK TURNS
BACK TO KALMAR
AND SPEAKS MORE
CALMLY)

TARAK: (cont) Kalmar, you're
right.

KALMAR: I am?

TARAK: A direct attack on
the Tower now would be
suicide.

KALMAR: I'm glad you realise it.

TARAK: But if I go in alone and
rescue the Doctor, bring him
back here He'll have learned
their weaknesses and with the
knowledge he can give us - then
will you attack?

KALMAR: How will you gain
entrance to the Tower?

TARAK: I was a guard once,
remember?

KALMAR: So?

TARAK: I can be one again.

9. INT. THE STATE ROOM. DAY.

(ZARGO IS INTERROGATING
A TERRIFIED HABRIS)

HABRIS: I swear to you, My
Lord, the State Room was guarded
at all times.

ZARGO: Then where is the Doctor
and the girl?

HABRIS: My Lord, they are
aliens, who knows what powers -

ZARGO: Absurd. They are
weaponless. Find them, Habris,
or you shall go to feed the
Great One. Search the Tower,
search the lands around.

HABRIS: My Lord.

(HE BOWS AND HURRIES
OUT PAST CAMILLA)

CAMILLA: You are wrong.

ZARGO: What?

CAMILLA: The Doctor is not
weaponless. He has the greatest
weapon of all - knowledge.

(SHE GOES TO HER THRONE AND
PULLS BACK THE DRAPE TO
REVEAL THE OPEN TRAP DOOR)

10. INT. SCOUT SHIP CONTROL ROOM.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND ROMANA
ENTER A TINY, CRAMPED,
DUSTY CONTROL ROOM,
JAMMED WITH INSTRUMENTS,
ITS ROOF A SHARP DOME)

ROMANA: We must be right
inside one of those turret
things.

THE DOCTOR: Those turret things
are arrow class scout ships,
Romana. They detach from the
main vessel for local explo-
ration.

ROMANA: Why didn't they rip
out all these instruments too?

THE DOCTOR: Why bother, no one
ever comes here.

(HE FLICKS A CONTROL
AND DIALS QUIVER)

There's even a bit of power
left in the energy cells.

ROMANA: So it could still fly?

THE DOCTOR: Straight up and
down probably!

ROMANA: So we can't jet our
way out?

(THE DOCTOR HAS HIS
EAR TO THE WALL.
HE MOTIONS TO
ROMANA TO DO THE
SAME)

THE DOCTOR: That's not really
the object of the mission -
getting out.

ROMANA: You've proved your
theory, that this is a space
ship. (SHE TOO IS LISTENING
AT THE WALL) It sounds
like a faint ... engine noise.
No, the cycles are much too
slow

THE DOCTOR: Sssh.

(THEY LISTEN.
A VERY DISTANT
HOLLOW THUMP-
THUMP-THUMP)

ROMANA: (UNEASILY) What is it?

THE DOCTOR: More evidence.

ROMANA: For what?

THE DOCTOR: I have a suspicion,
but it's almost too horrible
to think about, as well as being
impossible.

ROMANA: If it's impossible,
what do you want evidence for?

THE DOCTOR: Evidence to prove
me wrong.

ROMANA: You want to be wrong?

THE DOCTOR: Yes. Because if I'm
right, there's nothing much we can do.

(THEY EXIT)

11. INT. TOWER CORRIDOR. DAY.

(A SMALL SIDE CORRIDOR
WITH A JUNCTION.
TARAK COMES ALONG,
MOVING STEALTHILY.

HE HEARS FOOTSTEPS
APPROACHING, AND
FLATTENS HIMSELF
AGAINST THE WALL.

A GUARD SWINGS
ROUND THE CORNER,
AND TARAK JUMPS
HIM, PULLING HIM
DOWN)

12. INT. STORAGE AREA. DAY.

(A SMALL METAL CHAMBER
AT THE BOTTOM OF THE
DOCTOR'S LADDER.)

THE DOCTOR DROPS
DOWN INTO IT FROM
THE LADDER.

THE PULSING SOUND
IS LOUDER NOW.

ROMANA'S VOICE COMES
FROM ABOVE:)

ROMANA: Now where are we?

THE DOCTOR: Right at the base
of the ship, if I'm not mistaken.
Disused fuel tanks I think.

(HE SEES ROMANA
DOWN AND LOOKS
ROUND)

ROMANA: I can hear that sound
again.

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ROMANA: What are you looking
for?

THE DOCTOR: A way out. I doubt
if the creature actually lives
in the Tower - but since the
Tower feeds it, I imagine it
lives close by.

ROMANA: Creature? What
creature?

THE DOCTOR: We'll know that
when we find it.

ROMANA: That's nice.

(SHE BEGINS FEELING
ROUND THE WALLS AND
FINDS A PANEL. SHE
SLIDES IT BACK -
REVEALS A LINE
OF GHASTLY WHITE
FACED CORPSES
ARRANGED IN RACKS.

ROMANA GASPS AND
TURNS AWAY IN HORROR)

(THE DOCTOR COMES
FORWARD TO EXAMINE
THE BODIES)

THE DOCTOR: They've been drained
of every drop of blood. There
seems to be some kind of channel
feeding into a tank ...

(THE DOCTOR SLIDES
BACK A FLOOR PANEL,
REVEALING PART OF
THE TOP OF AN
UNDERFLOOR TANK.
IT IS FILLED WITH
A REDDISH BLACK LIQUID)

I was wrong, Romana. The fuel
tanks aren't disused after all.
Only this isn't rocket fuel -
it's blood.

TELECINE 4:

SUPOSE CAM

Closing
Titles.

END TELECINE 4.

FADE OUT